

## BRIGHT YOUNG GIRL.

A WELLESLEY COLLEGE STUDENT WHO TALKS TARIFF.

An Example to Be Encouraged Among Students in Other Colleges—Women Should Understand What Involves the Labor of the Men.

In the gymnasium of Wellesley college, March 17, 1894, the debating society called the Agora, which is composed of select members of the three upper classes, and of which Miss Laughlin was president, held an open meeting which was largely attended. The society resolved itself into the United States senate, the vice-president, Miss Elva H. Young of Springfield, Mass., in the chair, and transacted business after the manner of that dignified body. Taking up house report 5,864 (the Wilson tariff bill as it then stood), its provisions, and incidentally the tariff question in general, were discussed by Miss Cecilia Dickie, '95, of Truro, Nova Scotia, who was recognized as "the senator from Wisconsin," and by Miss Bertha C. Jackson, '94, of Westborough, Mass., "the senator from Indiana," on the democratic side, and by Miss Annie Hamblin Peaks, '95, of Dover, Maine, "the senator from Massachusetts," and Miss Gail Hill Laughlin, '94, of Portland, Maine, "the senator from Rhode Island," on the republican side. All of their speeches would have done credit to the senators whom they assumed to represent. The speakers used no manuscript and scarcely referred to notes, and all of them spoke with fine elocution.

The speech of Miss Laughlin attracted far more than local attention, and won commendation from tariff experts and distinguished men.

Miss Gail H. Laughlin was born in Robinson, Maine, May 7, 1868, and is of Scotch and Scotch-Irish descent. In 1871 she moved to Pembroke, where her father died when she was only 7 years old.

In November, 1876, she moved to St. Stephen, N. B. Her stay there was a series of word-battles on behalf of the advantages of her native land. In August, 1880, she moved to Portland, her present home. The campaign of that year marked the beginning of an intelligent interest in politics and a real knowledge of party issues.

In 1886 Miss Laughlin graduated from the Portland high school with first honors. Within a week after graduation she was at work both for her living and for the money to enable her to secure the college education for which she longed. After four years, during the last year of which she was head bookkeeper for Charles E. Jose & Co. of Portland, Miss Laughlin entered Wellesley. One of her first acts there was the formation, in connection with her friend, Miss Maud Thompson of New York, of a political club, now the Agora, before which the following speech was delivered. Of this society Miss Laughlin has been president throughout her college course. Dur-



ing that time the society—the center of progress and independent thought—has grown to be the largest and most influential one in Wellesley. Miss Laughlin intends ultimately to study law.

In the course of her remarks Miss Laughlin said:

"The great mistake of the democratic party is dividing the people into consumers and producers. We are all consumers, we are all producers. The farmer consumes the product of the manufacturer, the manufacturer consumes the products of the farmer.

Republican policy was crystallized in the McKinley bill. True to the principles of the protective tariff, this bill admits free all products which can not be produced in this country, except luxuries, and puts a duty sufficient to measure the difference in the cost of production on all articles which are or can be produced to this country. Nor is the McKinley bill a return to the old war tariff. Those who claim it is are guilty of the grossest ignorance or the most culpable perversion of fact. The average rate of duty in the McKinley bill is lower than that of any other protective tariff act in this century except the compromise tariff of 1833, lower than the free trade tariff of 1846. The McKinley bill puts on the free list 55 per cent of our imports, puts an average tariff of 45 per cent on the remaining 45 per cent, making an average duty on all imports of about 21 per cent. The Walker tariff put a duty of 25 per cent on 88 per cent of our imports, making an average duty on all imports of about 25 per cent. [Applause.] The rate under the McKinley bill is lower on an average, but the principle is different.

Nor has the McKinley bill created a Chinese wall about the country. During the first year of its operation both exports and imports increased. It has protected labor. The reports of the labor commissioners of New York, Massachusetts and Indiana have proved this. It

did not increase the cost of living. The report of the senate committee of investigation showed this. It has created new industries."

Industrial Progress of Chile. Through the bureau of American republics of the department of state we learn that the Chilean government has vigorously taken up the question of industrial progress and seeks the co-operation of the local agricultural, mining and manufacturing societies. In order to augment the productive manufacturing power of Chile the Society for the Promotion of Manufactures has suggested to the government that the sum of \$600,000 be disbursed annually, for a number of years, as premiums for the establishment of certain industries, to be divided as follows:

To	Amount.
Ironworks capable of producing a certain number of tons of iron per annum.....	\$300,000
Cotton mill.....	200,000
Linen factory.....	50,000
Nitrate of potash factory.....	25,000
Superphosphate factory.....	25,000
Glass factory.....	50,000
Earthenware factory.....	50,000
Sack factory.....	50,000
Hat factory.....	25,000
White paper factory.....	25,000
Match factory, wax or wood.....	25,000

This attempt to foster and develop the production of manufacturing enterprises in Chile is to be supplemented by extensively advertising the possibilities of that country in these several directions. To the manufacturers in the United States it opens up a prospect for further competition, especially in South American trade, which is of equal interest to both labor and capital.

The Prodigal's Return.



WHILE THE LAMP HOLDS OUT TO BURN THE VILEST SINNER MAY RETURN.

Against American Cheese. The editorial staff of the New York Herald has begun to write school-boy essays on the tariff, brought about by the possibility of the editors being unable to enjoy such luxuries as English Cheshire cheese or choice Dutch Edams as cheaply as they can buy wholesome American cheese. Their lament is that the specific duty together with the transatlantic freight in one of the foreign steamship lines, for which Mr. James Gordon Bennett is always endeavoring to secure freight at the expense of American shipping, will prevent the general consumption of English Cheshire cheese and choice Dutch Edams, because they "will be far too high for the pocketbooks of most Americans." This very fact, preventing their general consumption here, will naturally create a greater demand for American cheese among cheese eaters. Consequently, while it is true that "the government will derive but a trifling revenue," it is not true that "the American farmer will derive no benefit." Any tariff that prohibits the importation of foreign goods increases the demand for similar American goods, and this is the aim and object of a protective tariff. The theories of the Herald's schoolboy economist are not as good as his appetite for English Cheshire cheese and Dutch Edams. We can hardly blame them for this appetite for foreign delicacies, as it is the result of the teachings promulgated by Mr. James Gordon Bennett in his anti-American paper.

Where the Farmer Feels It. A single year of the threat of free-trade caused a falling off in the consumption of corn from 30.33 bushels per capita of our population down to 23.66 bushels, a loss of 6.67 bushels. This decreased the total demand for corn by 450,225,000 bushels and the farmers know well that they got less money for their corn in 1893 than in 1892. When people are busy and factories are running there is more hauling of goods and more work for horses. A teamster earning good



wages can feed his horses well, but when he is barely able to feed himself he must cut down the rations of his horses. Protection means prosperity to the teamster and consequently to the farmer.

A decrease of \$184,101,226 in the value of our domestic exports in a single year is a serious thing. But this is what happened in 1893, as compared with 1892, and shows what took place during the first year's threat of free trade.

## "PURELY SELFISH."

ENGLAND'S REASONS FOR HER ATTITUDE ON SILVER.

A London Financial Paper Scores the British Gold Bugs—America Can Coerce John Bull to Adopt a Silver Policy.

[The London Financial News.]

There have not been wanting of late indications of growing irritation with England for its dog in the manger silver policy. Gold monometalism is convulsing two continents and gravely compromising the future of the poorer states in Europe. This feeling has been voiced in America by Senator Lodge, whose proposal virtually to shut out British goods from the United States until we should assent to a bimetallic convention, though extreme and absurd, indicates the trend of sentiment on the other side of the Atlantic.

Senator Lodge is not a silver man in the usual sense, being opposed out and out to free coinage in the United States under existing conditions, and therefore his views, though tinged with strong feeling, may attract more attention here than those of the pronounced silverites. Mr. Lodge is very bitter about the failure of the Brussels conference of last year, where the attitude of the British official delegates was "scarcely less than discourteous" to the United States, and he believes that nine-tenths of the American people regard it in that light.

A feeling of this kind is not to be lightly ignored. We have frequent diplomatic differences with the United States, but as a rule there is seldom associated with these any sense of animus between the people of the two countries. But now we are encouraging the growth of a feeling that on a question which affects the prosperity of millions of individual Americans England is inclined to entertain views unfriendly to the United States. We know, of course, that the unfriendliness is accidental, and that our monetary policy is controlled by purely selfish notions that we do not mind seeing India suffering from our action much more than America does. The Americans



PLEDGED TO FREE TRADE

are sufficiently old fashioned to believe that it is the part of a friend to show himself friendly, and when this country turns a deaf ear to the plaint of half the world, including all the New World, they not unnaturally take it unkindly.

It is not for us to say whether the feeling of irritation is wholly justified or not; it exists, and that is the main point. Moreover, it is taking a shape that may entail very awkward consequences on us. The recent proposal to coin Mexican dollars in San Francisco was a bid toward giving us an object lesson by ousting us from our commanding position in eastern trade.

There is a plain moral in the remark that if the United States would venture to cut herself adrift from Europe and take outright to silver she would have all America and Asia at her back, and would command the markets of both continents. "The barrier of gold would be more fatal than any barrier of a custom house. The bond of silver would be stronger than any bond of free trade."

There can be no doubt about it that if the United States were to adopt a silver basis to-morrow British trade would be ruined before the year was out. Every American industry would be protected, not only at home, but in every other market. Of course the states would suffer to a certain extent through having to pay her obligations abroad in gold; but the loss on exchange under this head would be a mere drop in the bucket compared with the profits to be reaped from the markets of South America and Asia, to say nothing of Europe.

The marvel is that the United States has not long ago seized the opportunity, and but for the belief that the way of England is necessarily the way to commercial success and prosperity, undoubtedly it would have been done long ago. Now Americans are awakening to the fact that "so long as they narrow their ambition to becoming a larger England" they can not beat us. It has been a piece of luck for us that it has never before occurred to the Americans to scoop us out of the world's markets by going on a silver basis, and it might serve us right if, irritated by the contemptuous apathy of our government to the gravity of the silver problem, the Americans retaliate by freezing out gold. It could easily be done.

## Democratic Respect for Labor.



POPULIST ARE TO BLAME.

They Vote With the Free Wool Party and Against the Wool Growers.

In the event of a tariff bill becoming law with free wool, it is but right that the sheep farmers of this country should know exactly who is to blame for the cheapening or destruction of this branch of their interests. Some western wool men have accused the eastern manufacturers of desiring free wool. This is an entirely mistaken idea.

The records of the senate showed a solid republican vote in favor of putting a duty on wool, and a solid democratic vote in favor of putting wool on the free list. While the populist senators voted for a duty on wool, they are really to blame for wool being put on the free list, because they tied themselves up with the democratic senators in order to act on the income tax. Had the populists stuck by the republican senators there would have been no free wool, no tariff bill passed, and no income tax.

The policy of the free trade party is to throw our American market—worth \$11,004,973,737 in 1890—open to the competition of the farmers and manufacturers of all other nations, while we strive to secure their markets, all of which put together are worth \$4,035,973,737 less than our own home market.

Is it not best to retain the good home market that we already possess, also striving to cease buying the \$773,674-\$112 worth of foreign goods that we consume and to produce these goods for ourselves, if we can, rather than to throw away what we are sure of and take chances in securing a portion of the smaller markets of the rest of the world in open competition with the cheap labor of Europe, of Asia, of Africa, of Canada, of Central and South America, and of the savage labor of the Islands of the Sea?

Such is the policy of protection. But the free trade policy is to give our markets to the cheap labor countries and to compete with the cheap labor in their smaller markets. We already consume over four billion dollars' worth of goods more than they can buy from us. Let us keep our own trade first. Always vote for protection.

The western wool growers should understand clearly that the only party to blame for free wool is the populist party of the house and senate, and the populists represent the wool-growing sections of the country. Perhaps the populists think they will acquit themselves from any blame in their actions by voting against free wool, but if the farmers can see a hole through a five-foot door they will readily see that the Populists tied themselves up to the democrats, and it would have been utterly and absolutely impossible for the democrats to pass a tariff bill without their vote. That would have left wool with 11 cents per pound duty as it had been heretofore.

That the democratic platform went all to splinters we know full well. They have acted very viciously toward the wool men, especially when they put a duty of 15 per cent on old rags and shoddy, and placed secured wool on the free list. Out of ninety-nine woolen manufacturers in the state of Rhode Island there are only three that can be counted as free wool men, and there is not one in Massachusetts. It is not the eastern manufacturer who is to blame for free wool, but the populist senators.

At Coney Island. Adams—It is astonishing. Brown—What is astonishing? "That there should be so much water."

"Yes, and just think, you only see the water that is floating on top."

That Three Per Cent Loan. The payments of interest due on the national debt have been increased during the eighteen months of the present democratic administration by \$2,000,000 through the placing of a 5 per cent loan last winter. This loan, it will be remembered, was for \$50,000,000 but the premiums paid thereon brought the total amount received by the government up to about \$58,900,000, which reduced the bonds to a 3 per cent basis. This extra premium amount was promptly spent by the democratic administration as a part of the proceeds of the loan, so that, as a consequence, the full charge of 5 per cent upon the loan must hereafter be made every year until the bonds are redeemed. So much for the 5 per cent loan.

The grossest superstition exists even in Calcutta. Recently an Indian residing in Jaun Bazar street had a live goat hung down from his two-story house in accordance with the directions of a so-called magician, who was called in to cast out a devil with which a son was supposed to be possessed. The poor brute was first led with a few bamboo leaves over which the wizard mumbled some mantras and it was then pushed over the terrace. The animal was killed and its flesh was distributed to the poor.

## HIS NAME NOT NEEDED.

Mine Host and Madame Knew Him Only by the Number of His Chair.

"For the last five years," said an observing man to a New York Sun reporter, "I have been taking most of my luncheons at a little German restaurant in the Swamp and my dinners at a little French restaurant up-town. During all that time I have said 'Guten tag' to my German host and 'Bon soir' to madame. Occasionally we have exchanged remarks about the weather and have in other ways given evidence of mutual esteem. Yet neither of them knows my name.

"When I first went to the German's I wondered how he kept an account of my indebtedness. I sat at a long table with twenty others, and ordered what I wanted. There were only two waiters, and they had half a dozen tables to attend to, while the proprietor tended bar and acted as cashier. When I finished my meal I called for my check and was directed to the proprietor. He glanced at a little slate and told me what I owed. As I was a stranger, as my order had not been written down, and as he had not even seen me at the table, I could not see how he had identified me or how he could tell what I had had. Later I learned that each chair was numbered, and the waiters would bowl out to him as they would give an order to the kitchen the number of the chair to which the order belonged. As, for instance, 'Kost chicken and lettuce salad, No. 9.' Consequently all the diners were known simply by the number of the chairs they happened to occupy. I might be No. 1 one day and No. 30 the next. My name was not required.

"At madame's the system was similar. These checks were used, but she identified them only by the numbers of the tables to which they referred. Recently I noticed in the garden, which was utilized in summer, that numbers are painted on the posts against which the tables are placed. This is a new departure.

"It is not altogether agreeable to my vanity to have my identity thus disguised and belittled as though I were a convict or a South African diamond miner, but as long as the excellence of cooking and service is maintained I suppose I must not grumble."

## MANNERS IN JAPAN.

Etiquette Has Become Second Nature in the Land of the Mikado.

Given a highly imitative race like the Japanese and let one undeviating standard be set before them. Then, says the Christian Register, for generation after generation will no change be witnessed. The standard will act like that of the French academy on the language of France. Now, at home, in America, we have fifty standards of manners—the reserved and reticent New England manners, the slap-you-on-the-back far Western manners, the demagogue's manners, the drummer's manners, the cut-and-dried business man's manners—these and dozens of others might be specified. And it must be admitted by even the most patriotic that the man who should try to model his deportment on all these schools at once would come to a somewhat mixed result. Nothing of this bewildering perplexity has ever existed in Japan. From mikado at the top to coolie at the bottom, of the social scale, one undeviating standard has always prevailed.

Originally an importation from China, it has been elaborated through centuries of study of the most elaborate ceremonial etiquette, till at last through constant practice it has become second nature. No one ever saw anything else, ever dreamed of anything else. There was one way of saluting a superior, one of saluting an equal, one way of saluting an inferior, and one's head would have been cut off if he departed from it. No Japanese child ever saw a drummer—saw only prostrate artisan saluting Saumari, Saumari saluting Daimios, Daimios saluting Shotguns. The whole ceremony became organized into them as much as their instinctive habits into our setters and pointers, perhaps the best mannered of our population. Little girls of 10 will one see here whose finish of breeding would have awakened the envy of a duchess at the court of Louis XIV at Versailles. Female servants one will encounter at dinner in the house of a Japanese gentleman whose grace, charm and dignity are the quintessence of ladylike refinement. "Trifles make perfection, but perfection is no trifle." The simple fact is that the young woman of 20 has been doing the thing for a thousand years.

Her Wise Papa.

She—Papa says that when coming to see me you must not come in a street car any more.

He—Really? Does he expect me to walk all that distance?

She—Of course not. He says all he asks is that you will come in a carriage, hired by the hour.

1. First Sailing Ship.

The well known ship owner of Hamburg, Herr Laeisz, has given a German firm an order to build the largest sailing ship known. It will be a five master of 6,150 tons burden, 355 feet long, on deck, 51 feet wide in the middle and 31 feet deep.

ad Plenty of Luck.

"Um. The last editor here had a great run of luck. I understand."

"Bet yer life he did, pard. Beat the hanging committee nearly half er mile."

The Proper Way.

Tommy Soft—I hate to see a woman on her knees.

Jack Potts—You shouldn't see her. You should raise her.

## NOT SUPERSTITIOUS.

But Queer Things Happened to Him Just the Same.

There is a St. Louis gentleman of uncertain age but with quite an amiable disposition, residing out on a suburban road, who has a grievance and he does not cure who knows it. As the story goes this particular West Ender has a wife and three or four children, and incidentally everything else to make him happy. There is only one fault in the family—the wife is very superstitious. She believes in dreams and signs and omens to the utter disgust of the head of the family. The disgruntled husband started out the other night to convince his better half that there was nothing in dreams and omens. He turned over the salt box at the table and did not get mad; he walked under a stepladder and was not assassinated; he looked at a cross-eyed man in a street car and carried out none of the instructions that would prevent a horrible disaster; and he did many other things that caused his wife to believe that he would certainly die before morning. He didn't die, however, but awoke the next morning with a regular Mr. Bowser smile on his face. He did not forget to call his wife's attention to the fact, either, and reminded her that hereafter he did not want to hear any more silly talk about "thus and so" being a sure sign of "such and such." The head of the household left home in a happy frame of mind that morning; firmly believing that he had convinced his wife.

He alighted from a car at Locust and Sixth streets, and, after walking half a block north on Sixth street, fell into a cellar. Only one finger was broken, but he was jolted up in such a manner as to cause grave uneasiness. While returning home in a car the car jumped the track, and he narrowly escaped death. Upon reaching his residence he accidentally tumbled over a baby carriage and rebroke his finger. The following day he was at home in bed, and while the ever-comforting wife ministered to his wants, he never mentioned anything about her superstition.

## NOT WISE.

The Clergyman Who Invested in a Poll Parrot.

Poll parrots are very curious birds. Their powers of mimicry are undisputed, and he who thinks he can swear at the bird with impunity and yet not be made to suffer by Mr. Poll is not the wisest man in the world, as is shown by the experience of a clergyman who invested in a parrot that was formerly in the house of a man known to be not particularly choice in his language. The story probably is true, for the bird played many pranks. This minister was entertaining some friends at dinner, when the bird developed an unexpected fondness for insulting the guests and referred in a sarcastic manner to the large amount of food they were devouring. Finally the parson was nettled extremely. He grasped the sinful bird by the neck and whirled him around and around.

"There, shut up," exclaimed the clergyman.

The bird, once more in the cage, shook itself until all the feathers came back into their usual places. The poll looked at the clergyman rather frowningly and shouted: "My, how the wind blew through my whiskers!"

There is another poll in Philadelphia that should be placed in the same class with the minister's. There are five cats in the house, and Polly does not like any one of them. Several mornings ago the occupants of the domicile were aroused by the loud "meows" of one of the cats. Going down stairs they found that Polly had hold of the cat's tail. The feline animal was suffering, and at the same time making strenuous efforts to scratch out the bird's eyes.

"Polly, Polly, let go and you'll get a cracker," exclaimed the sweet-faced matron.

The bird gurgled out, still holding on to the tail: "Don't want crackers, want this pussy's tail, and I am going to have it."

## MARRIED CURATES RULED OUT.

Sad State of Affairs in the Established Church in England.

Marriage seems a great failure in the case of curates in the church of England. One of them writes of the sad lot of his class as follows: "When vicars in charge of fashionable suburban parishes insist on having only young and unmarried curates it may, in the opinion of mere worldly men, be very nice for the girls, but it is very good for the church? Why do married vicars invariably advertise for unmarried curates? Are their own marriages all failures? My case is a common one. I am a curate and want work. But I am too old, being no less than thirty-seven years, and am married, so, of course, must stand aside. That I have enough income to live on is lucky for me, but does not alter the case. My father served as a curate nearly all his life and I thought I might at least be permitted to do the same, but the action of the bishops in ordaining men wholesale during the past twenty-five years has enabled the majority of vicars to reject all who, like myself, are old or married, and so we are left in the sad position of your humble servant, who signs himself 'Out of Work.'"

The General Interpretation.

Lord Russell once said: "Mr. Hume, what do you consider the object of legislation?" "The greatest good to the greatest number." "What do you consider the greatest number?" "Number one," was Mr. Hume's reply.